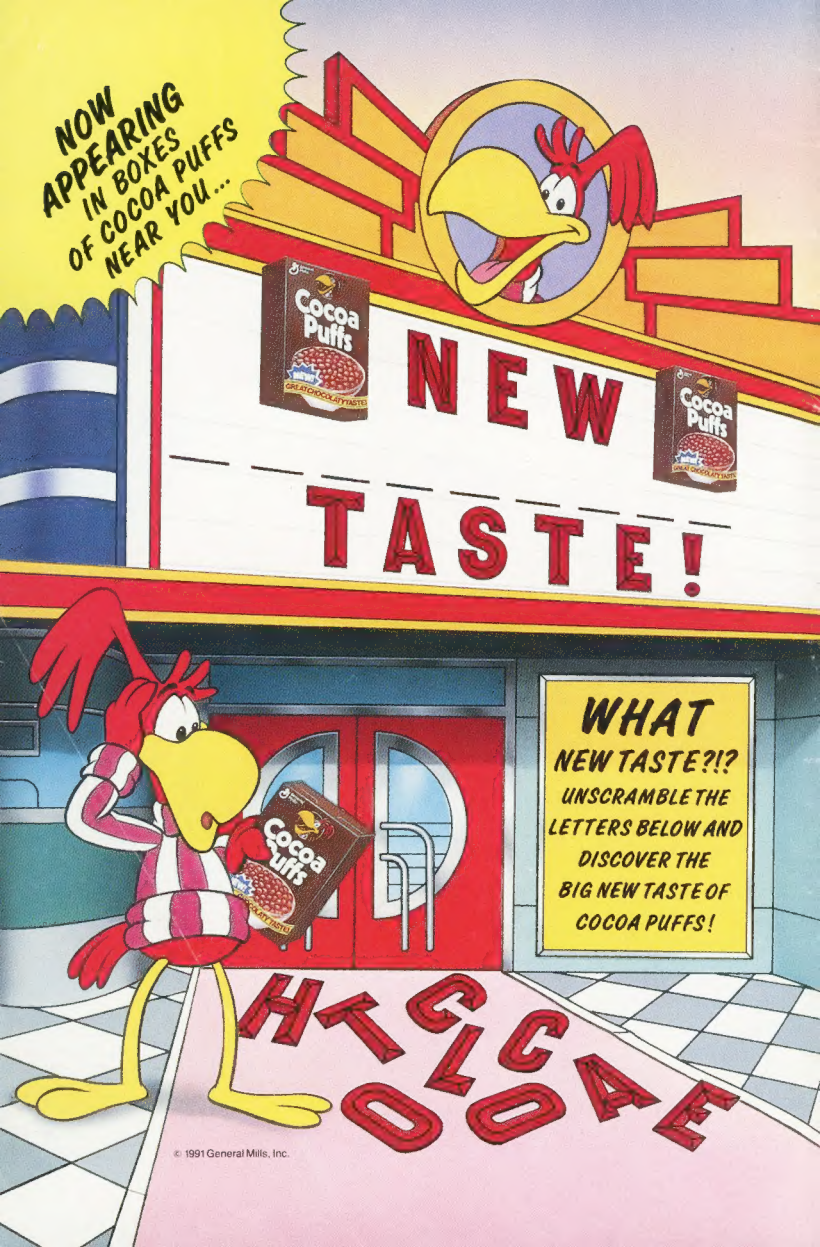
MARVEL COMICS
HEATHCLIFF
BY Geo Gately
$1.00 US
$1.25 CAN
56
FEB
02547
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
C'MON, HEATHCLIFF! IT'S A SNOWBALL FIGHT! NOT A WORLD WAR!!


NOW APPEARING IN BOXES OF COCOA PUFFS NEAR YOU...
Cocoa Puffs
NEW
TASTE!
WHAT NEW TASTE?!? UNSCRAMBLE THE LETTERS BELOW AND DISCOVER THE BIG NEW TASTE OF COCOA PUFFS!
HCLCAE
OOAE
© 1991 General Mills, Inc.

HEATHCLIFF in the GREAT FISH HUNT

I TOLD YOU THERE'D BE LOTS TO DO HERE, IGGY!

YOU SURE WERE RIGHT, GRANDPA!

WINTER CARNIVAL

ICE SCULPTURE CONTEST

ICE FISHING

SKI SLOPES

TOBOGGANING

SNOW SHOEING

LODGE

SLOPES

NOW WHAT DO WE DO FIRST?

TAKE THIS LOAD OF FISH TO THE SLED DOGS, ZEKE!

RIGHT, CLEM.!

VAROOOOM!

SHOULD WE SKI? ICE SKATE? GO SLEDDING? WHAT DO YOU THINK, HEATHCLIFF?

VAROOM!

Flop

FLOP!

HEATHCLIFF? HEY! COME BACK WITH MY SNOWSHOES!

CLOMP! SLOG!

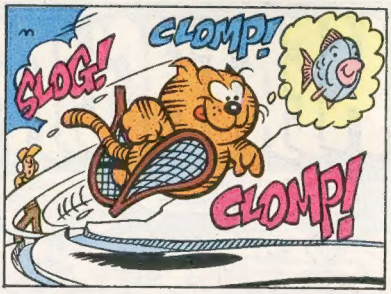
VAROOOM!

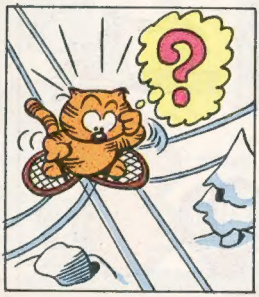
1

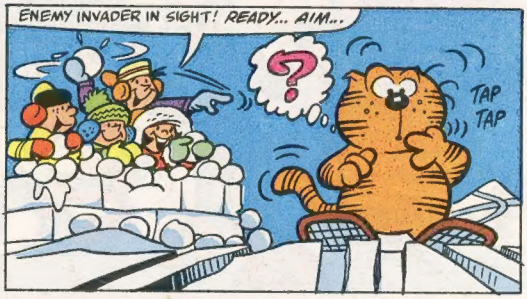
MIKE PELLOWSKI	GEORGE WILDMAN	JOE ALBELO	RICK PARKER	GEORGE ROUSSOS	NEL YOMTOV	TOM DE FALCO
WRITER	PENCILS	INKS	LETTERS	COLORS	EDITS	BIG EDITS

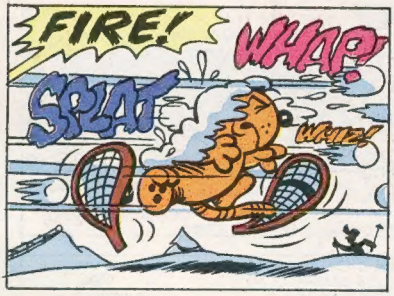
HEATHCLIFF®, Vol. 1, No. 56, February, 1991. (ISSN# 0888-0751) Published by MARVEL COMICS. James E. Galton. President. Stan Lee. Publisher. Michael Hobson. Group Vice President. Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH. NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. **SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, NY AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** Published monthly. HEATHCLIFF (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of Geo Gately. STAR COMICS is a trademark of Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All HEATHCLIFF material copyright © 1990 Geo Gately. All rights reserved. All other material copyright © 1990 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.00 per copy in the U.S. and $1.25 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. $12.00; Canada $17.00; and foreign $24.00. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO HEATHCLIFF, c/o MARVEL COMICS, SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Printed in the U.S.A.**

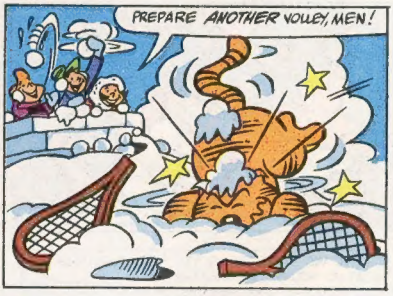
HERE'S WHERE I TURN OFF INTO THE WOODS!
VAROOOOM!

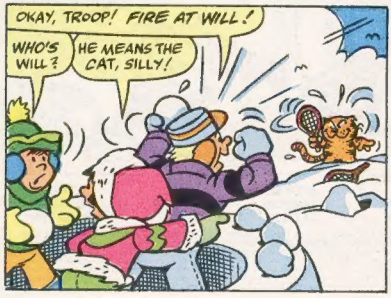

SLOG!
CLOMP!
CLOMP!

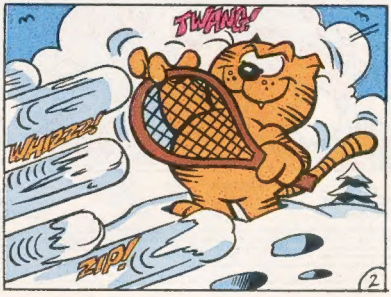

?

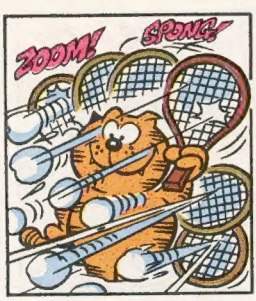

ENEMY INVADER IN SIGHT! READY... AIM...
?
TAP TAP

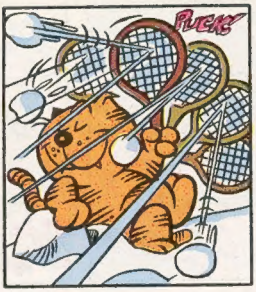

FIRE!
WHAP!
SPLAT
WAHZ!

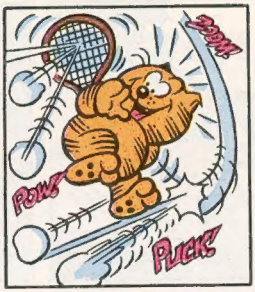

PREPARE ANOTHER VOLLEY, MEN!

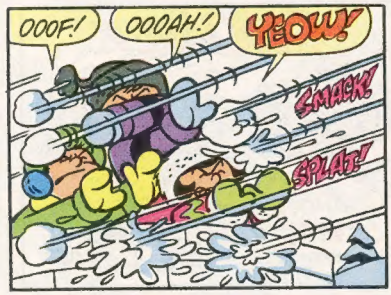

OKAY, TROOP! FIRE AT WILL!
WHO'S WILL?
HE MEANS THE CAT, SILLY!


TWANG!
WHIZZZ!
ZIP!

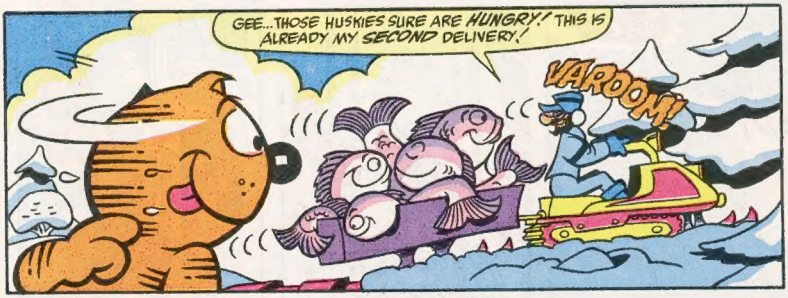

ZOOM!
SPONG!

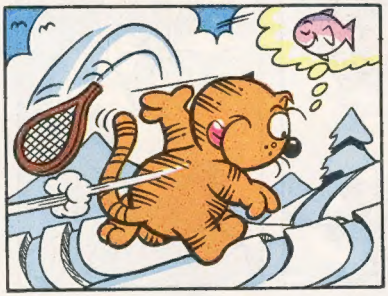

PLUCK!

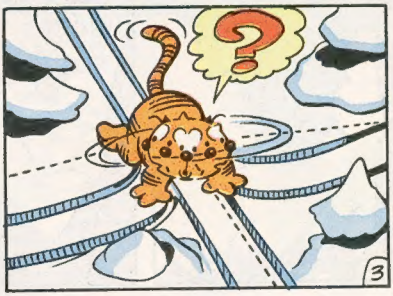

ZOOM!
POW!
PLUCK!


OOOF!
OOOAH!
YEOW!
SMACK!
SPLAT!

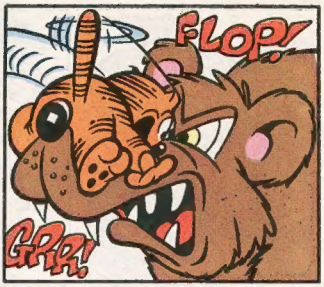
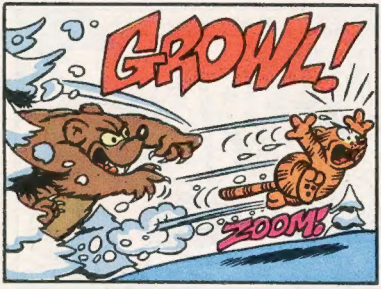
TRUCE!
YOU WIN! WE SURRENDER!

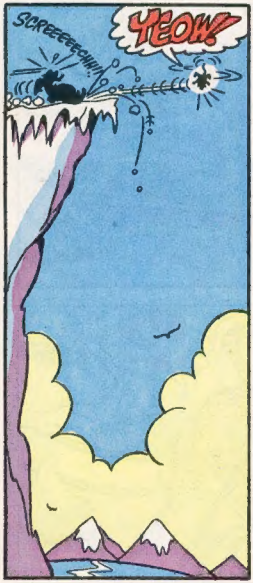
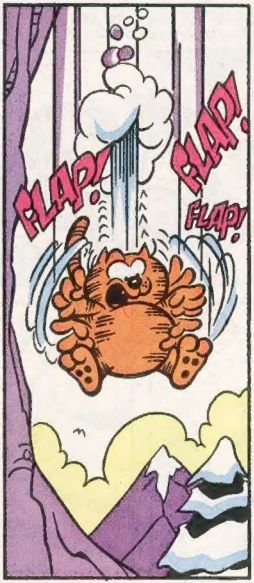

GEE...THOSE HUSKIES SURE ARE HUNGRY! THIS IS ALREADY MY SECOND DELIVERY!
VAROOM!




?

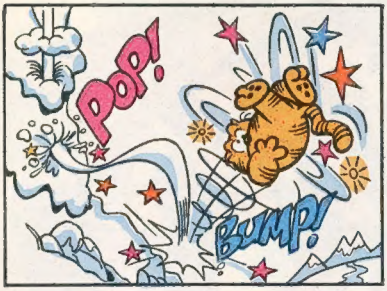
RUSTLE!
RUSTLE!


FLOP!
GRR!

GROWL!
ZOOM!

GROWL!
DANGER
CLIFF

SCREEEEEOWW!
YEOW!

FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!

KA-PLOP!

HEY DUDES!
IT'S NEW, IT'S COOL!
A NEW FRUIT DRINK WITH PACIFIC COOL + CALIFORNIA STYLE
NEW!
CAPRI SUN
100% NATURAL
Fruit Drink With 10% Fruit Juice
CAPRI SUN
NATURAL FRUIT DRINK
PACIFIC COOLER
10
CAPRI SUN
NATURAL FRUIT DRINK
PACIFIC COOLER
NO ARTIFICIAL INGREDIENTS
1200 ML
CAPRI SUN® 100% NATURAL® IS A REGISTERED TRADEMARK OF CAPRI SUN, INC.,©1990


POP!
BUMP!

RUMBLE!

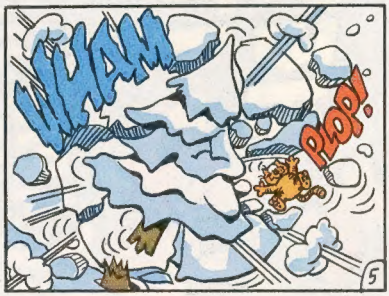
RUMBLE!
I'M WITH WORLD FAMOUS SKIER, FRONZ KLUNKER!
TV

RUMBLE!
FRONZ, YOU HAD SOME BAD LUCK!
YAH! I BROKE MY LEG!
K.A.T. TV

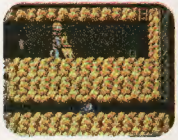
BUT MY LUCK IS CHANGING FOR THE BETTER NOW!
ROAR!
HUH!
YIKES!
TV
TV

HOLY YOKES!
WHOAA!!
KAT TV

SNAP!
ZOOM!


WHAM
PLOP!

MegaMan® 3. Anything else you need to know?



You'll slide through secret tunnels to avoid bulldozing robots.

It's hard to top TopMan's dangerous spins.

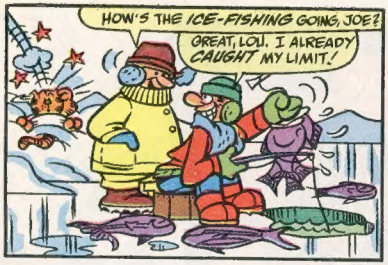
SnakeMan, HardMan, GeminiMan, MagnetMan, NeedleMan, ShadowMan, SparkMan and TopMan. They're the eight new robotmasters in MegaMan 3. Defeat them all and you'll still have Dr. Wily to deal with. And possibly even a few of your old enemies from 1 and 2. Okay, now the only question that remains is how fast you can get to the store and get 3.

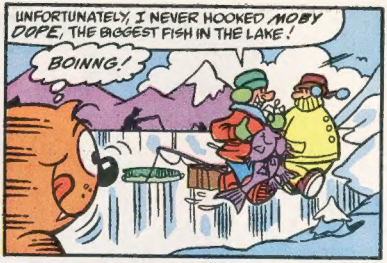
CAPCOM®
USA

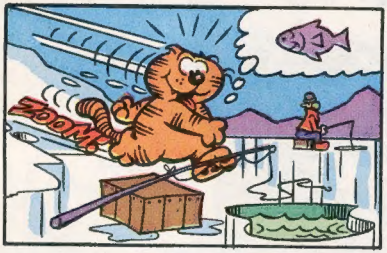
© 1990 CAPCOM USA, INC. Nintendo and Nintendo Entertainment System are trademarks of Nintendo of America Inc. For more information call 408-727-0400.

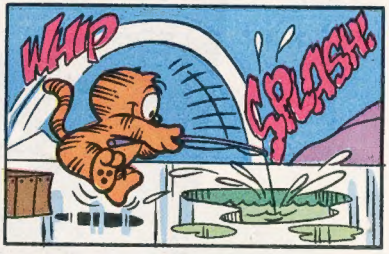
Licensed by Nintendo® for Play on the

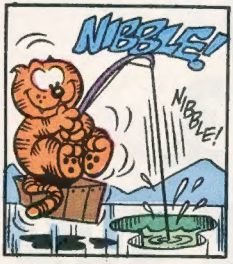
Nintendo
ENTERTAINMENT SYSTEM®

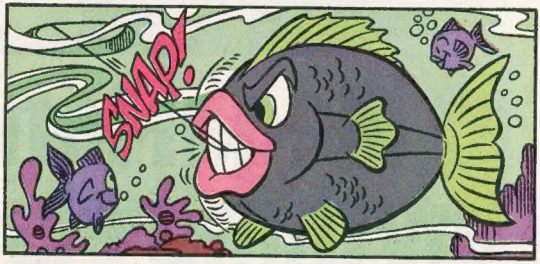

HOW'S THE ICE-FISHING GOING, JOE?
GREAT, LOU. I ALREADY CAUGHT MY LIMIT!

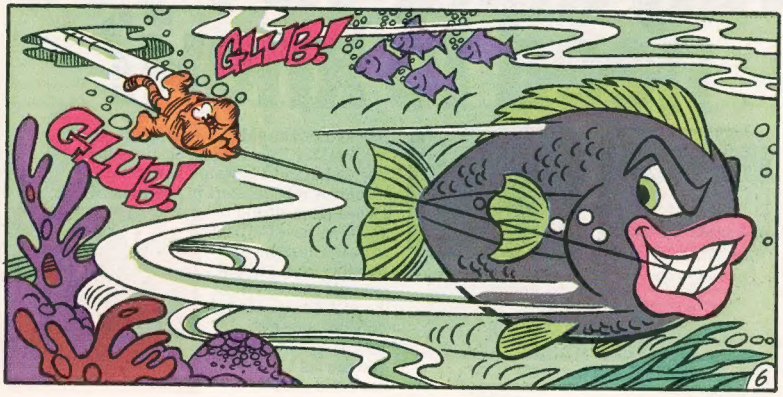

UNFORTUNATELY, I NEVER HOOKED MOBY DOPE, THE BIGGEST FISH IN THE LAKE!
BOINNG!

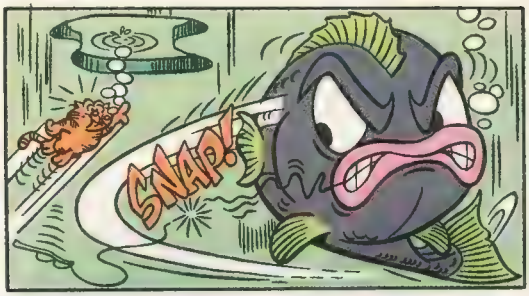

ZOOM!


WHIP
SPLASH!

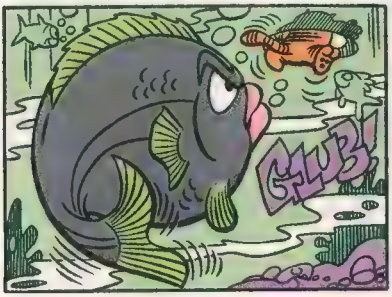

NIBBLE!
NIBBLE!


SNAP!


GLUB!
GLUB!

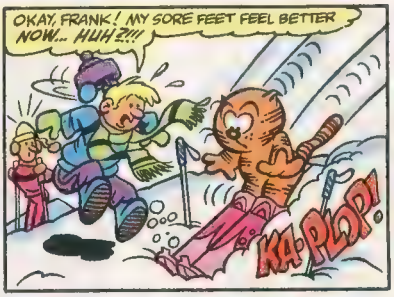

SNAP!

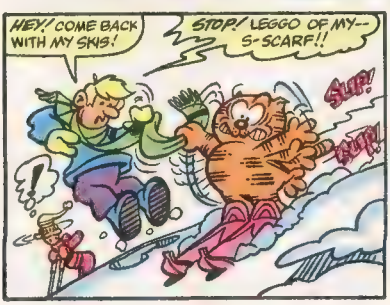
AAHH!


GLUB!

SLAP!

PUT ON YOUR SKIS AND LET'S GET GOING, TED!


OKAY, FRANK! MY SORE FEET FEEL BETTER NOW... HUH?!!!
KA-PLOP!


HEY! COME BACK WITH MY SKIS!
STOP! LEGGO OF MY-- S-SCARF!!
SLIP!
SLIP!
!

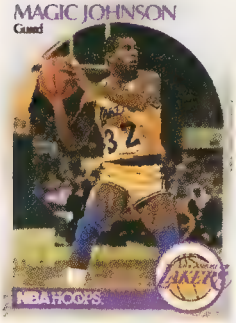
WHOAA!
WHIZZZ!
SWOOSH!

You know they can play. What else do you know?

Set playoff record for points against which team?

Led the league in assists which season?

What's his nickname?



Led what school to an NCAA title?

Scored his most points in what season?

What is Patrick Ewing's uniform number?

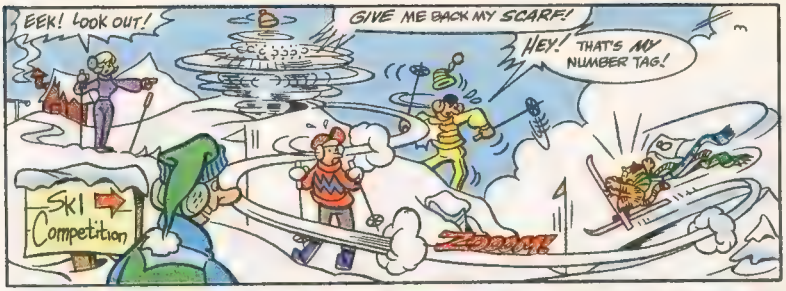
Want the answers to these and a million other questions about the NBA? Just pick up NBA HOOPS, the Official Trading Cards of the NBA. There are over 300 fact-filled NBA HOOPS cards in this year's collection. Get them all, and there's hardly an NBA question you can't answer!

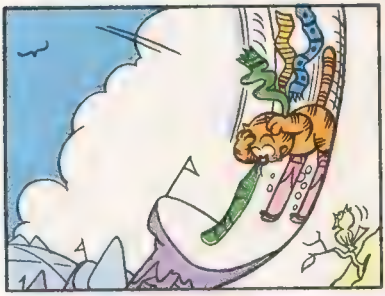
For the answers to the questions on this page, send your name and address to
NBA HOOPS TRIVIA, P.O. Box 1227, Church Hill, MD 21690

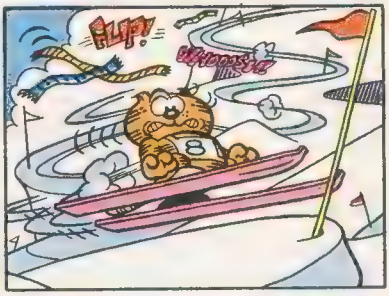
© 1990 NBA Properties, Inc. Distributed by NBA HOOPS, Durham, NC 27702

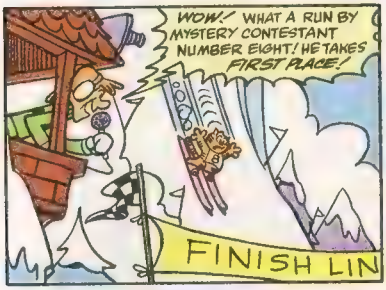
NBA HOOPS.

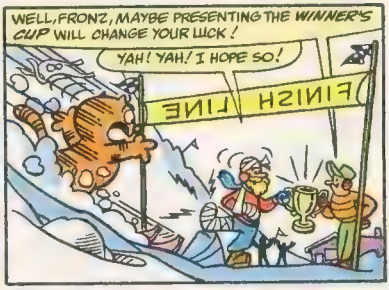
All NBA and team insignias depicted on this product are the property of NBA Properties, Inc. and the respective NBA teams and may not be reproduced without the written consent of NBA Properties, Inc.

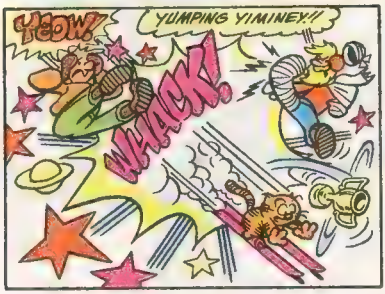

EEK! LOOK OUT!
GIVE ME BACK MY SCARF!
HEY! THAT'S MY NUMBER TAG!
Ski Competition
ZOOOOM!

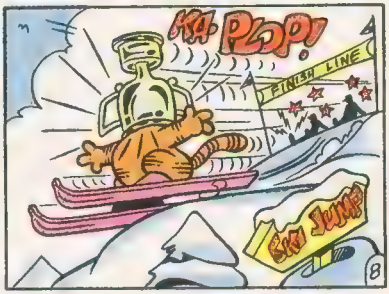



FLIP!
8


WOW! WHAT A RUN BY MYSTERY CONTESTANT NUMBER EIGHT! HE TAKES FIRST PLACE!
FINISH LIN


WELL, FRONZ, MAYBE PRESENTING THE WINNER'S CUP WILL CHANGE YOUR LUCK!
YAH! YAH! I HOPE SO!
FINISH LINE


YEOW!
YUMPING YIMINEY!!
WHACK!


KA-PLOP!
FINISH LINE
SKI JUMP
8

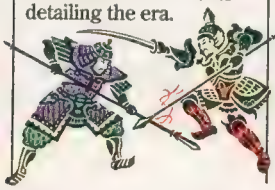
Over 18,000 years ago many of the men in China dedicated their life to the study of philosophy. And then applied it to a war to end all wars.

The country was plagued by a bandit hoarde known as the Yellow Scarves. Who amassed a power no one had yet to conquer. Fact is, no one could assemble a force strong enough to destroy them.

In Destiny of an Emperor, your challenge is to change the course of history forever. For the good of China. And the world.

This full scale, role playing adventure game for the Nintendo System will put you deep in the throes of that war.

The action is as real as it gets thanks to the discovery of authentic documents detailing the era.

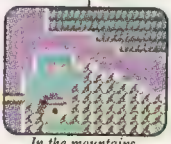


Characteristics of 180 warlords have been simulated based on the renowned text of Sanquozhi Yanyi.

Even 20th century strategists are destined to spend hours, even days on each game. And when you take a break to philosophize on your next action (if you can pull yourself away) you can actually save up to three histories exactly where you've left off.

Conquering this game will take you centuries.

You can put yourself in the place of Liu Bei, dedicated to raising an army for the restoration of the dynasty. Or Guan Yu, an exceptionally skilled warrior, match for a thousand soldiers and worshipped as a god.



In the mountains, rebels await behind every tree.

But no matter who you are, it will be hard to win the war against Zhang Jao, the deadly leader of the Yellow Scarve rebels and founder of the Tai Ping sect. Not to mention the most feared Chinese warlord of all, Lu Bu, destined to be a traitor because of his great strength and courage.

You'll use every strategic cell in your brain to fulfill your constant requirements for weapons, food and manpower. You'll give important commands that could mean your life, and the life of your armies. And in true Chinese tradition, you'll engage in battle again and again to defend your honor. An honor certified by an oath signed in blood.

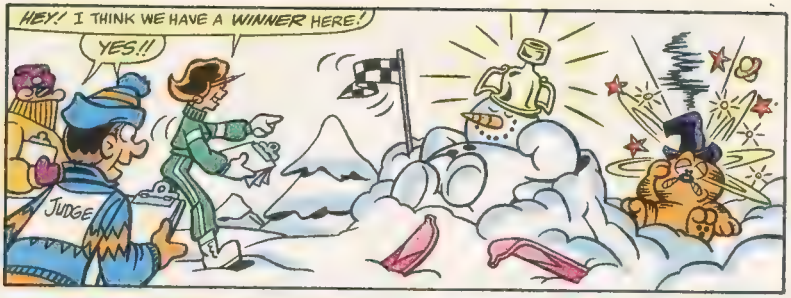
When all is said and done, there will be room for only one Emperor. Whether or not that will be you is your destiny alone.

© 1990 CAPCOM USA, INC. Destiny of an Emperor is a trademark of Capcom USA, Inc. Capcom is a registered trademark of Capcom USA. Nintendo and Nintendo Entertainment System are trademarks of Nintendo of America, Inc.

Licensed by Nintendo® for Play on the

Nintendo ENTERTAINMENT SYSTEM

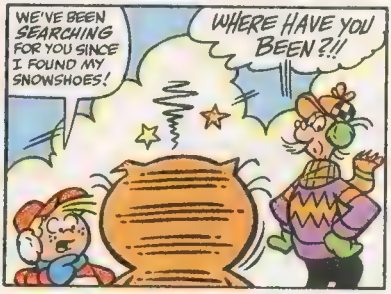
WOW! THEY'RE GORGEOUS!
TV CHANNEL 6 NEWS
DON'T MOVE A THING -- I'M READY TO SHOOT!!
ANNUAL SNOW & ICE SCULPTURE CONTEST!
JUDGE
JUDGE
OH NO!
please!
POW
JUDGE


HEY! I THINK WE HAVE A WINNER HERE!
YES!!
JUDGE

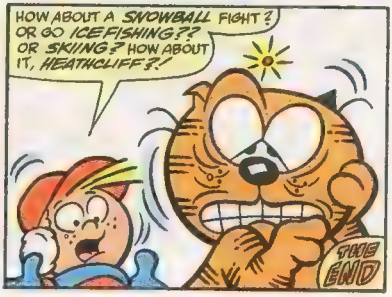
CONGRATULATIONS! YOUR SNOW SCULPTURE OF A "SLUMBERING SNOWMAN" WINS FIRST PRIZE!
1

1
TRASH

THERE HE IS, GRANDPA!
HUMPHHHH!


WE'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR YOU SINCE I FOUND MY SNOWSHOES!
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?!!

DON'T BOTHER TO EXPLAIN! LET'S NOT WASTE ANY MORE TIME!
YEAH! WE CAME HERE TO HAVE FUN IN THE SNOW!


HOW ABOUT A SNOWBALL FIGHT? OR GO ICEFISHING?? OR SKIING? HOW ABOUT IT, HEATHCLIFF?!
THE END

HEATHCLIFF in Christmas Caper!

COME ON, HEATHCLIFF-- TIME TO MAKE OUR ROUNDS!

STOCK ROOM

TIME

IN | OUT

MERRY CHRISTMAS from: DICEY'S DEPT. STORE

Pellowski - Wildman - James

IT'S *GREAT* THAT THE STORE MANAGER LET ME HAVE YOU ALONG AS MY WATCH CAT!

EMPLOYEES ONLY

SANTA

THESE JOBS ARE GREAT BECAUSE WE *BOTH* NEED EXTRA CASH TO BUY CHRISTMAS GIFTS!

Sale

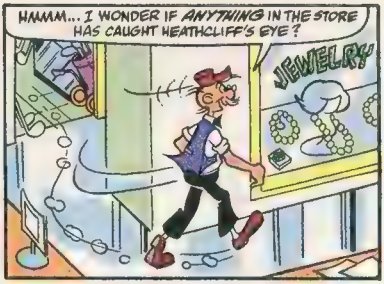
BUT I'M JUST A *BIT* UPSET THAT THE STORE MOUSER GETS PAID *MORE* THAN THE NIGHT WATCHMAN!

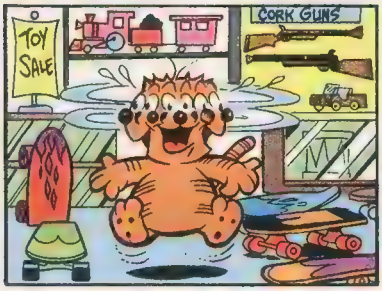
JOYLAND

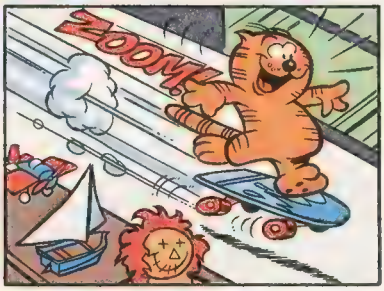
OH, WELL... HERE'S WHERE WE *SPLIT UP!* SEE YOU LATER!

SPORTS

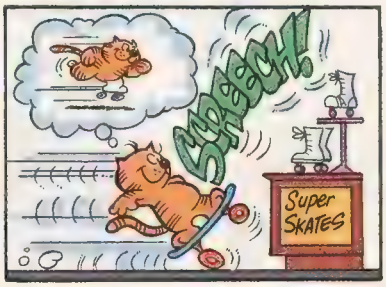
GEE... WHAT TERRIFIC CLUBS! IF I WASN'T SAVING MONEY FOR GIFTS I'D BUY THEM FOR MYSELF!
SALE

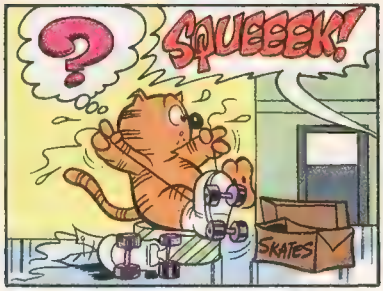

HMMM... I WONDER IF ANYTHING IN THE STORE HAS CAUGHT HEATHCLIFF'S EYE?
JEWELRY

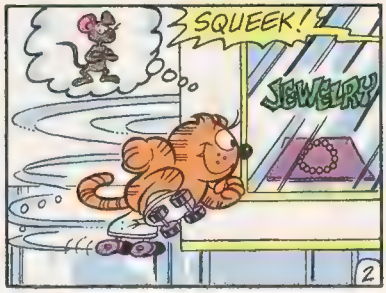

TOY SALE
CORK GUNS

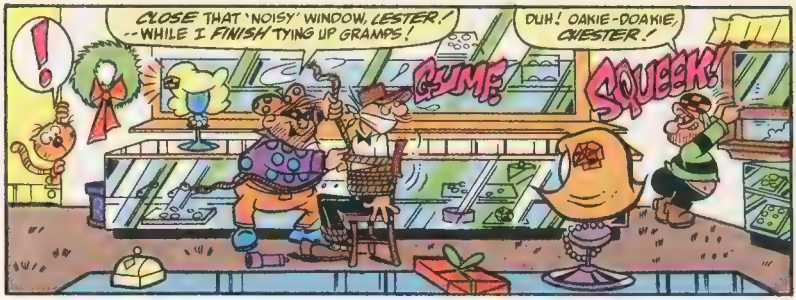

ZOOM!

ZIP!
New Super SKATES

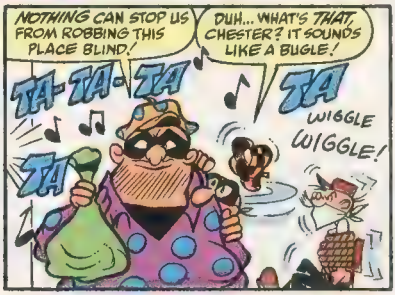

SMACK!
Super SKATES

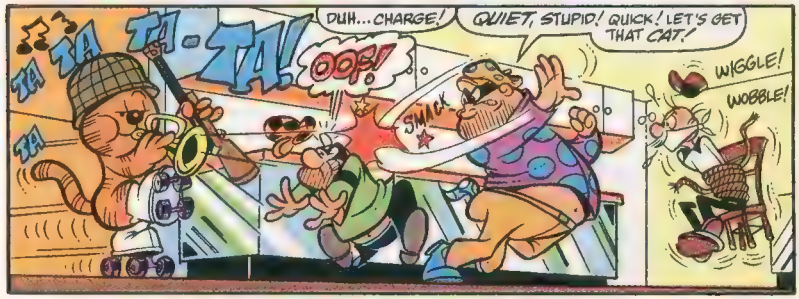

?
SQUEEEK!
SKATES

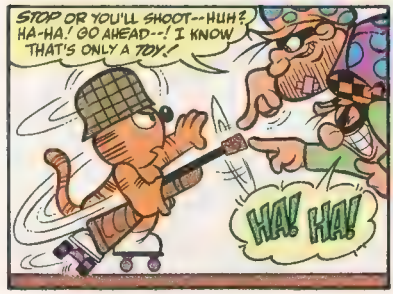

SQUEEK!
JEWELRY


CLOSE THAT 'NOISY' WINDOW, LESTER! --WHILE I FINISH TYING UP GRAMPS!
DUH! OAKIE-DOAKIE, CHESTER!
GUMF
SQUEEK!

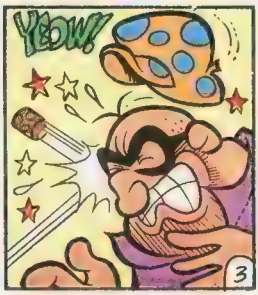
ONCE AGAIN, CHESTER AND LESTER THE WORLD FAMOUS CAT BURGLARS HAVE ENTERED A STORE UNDETECTED!
ZIP!
GUMF

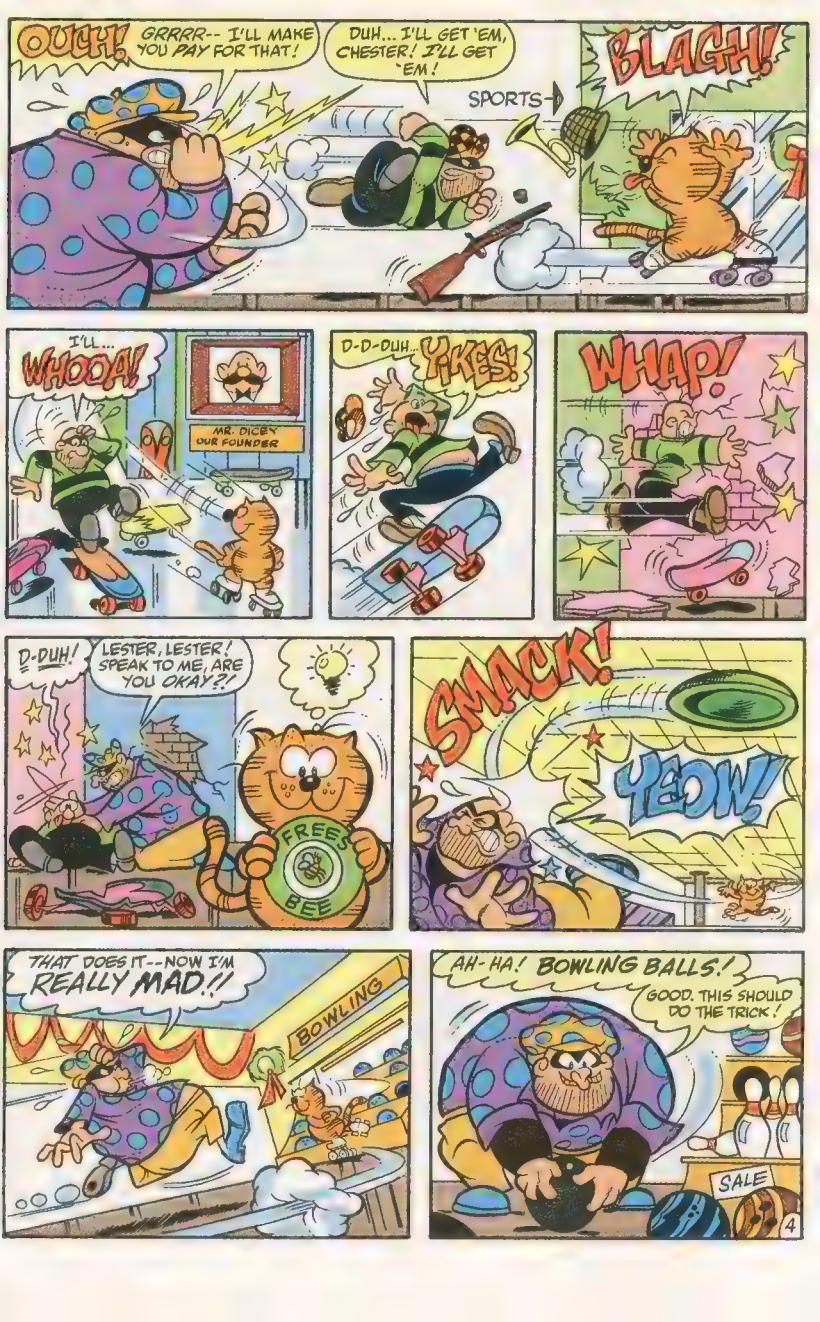

NOTHING CAN STOP US FROM ROBBING THIS PLACE BLIND!
DUH... WHAT'S THAT, CHESTER? IT SOUNDS LIKE A BUGLE!
TA-TA-TA
TA
TA
WIGGLE WIGGLE!


TA TA TA-TA!
TA
DUH... CHARGE!
OOF!
QUIET, STUPID! QUICK! LET'S GET THAT CAT!
SMACK
WIGGLE!
WOBBLE!


STOP OR YOU'LL SHOOT--HUH? HA-HA! GO AHEAD--! I KNOW THAT'S ONLY A TOY!
HA! HA!

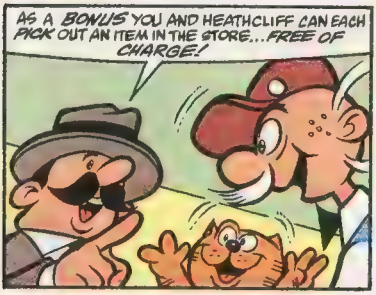
POP!

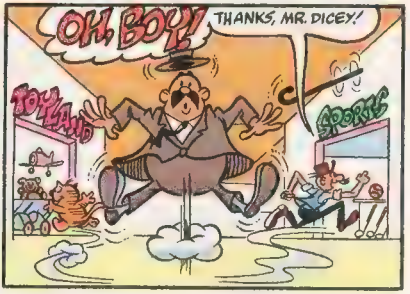

YOW!

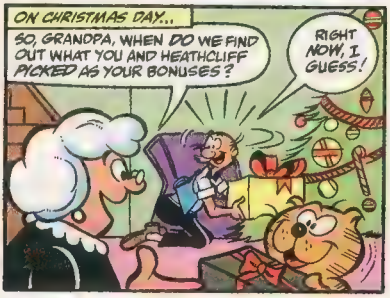

OUCH!
GRRRR-- I'LL MAKE YOU PAY FOR THAT!
DUH... I'LL GET 'EM, CHESTER! I'LL GET 'EM!
SPORTS
BLAGH!
I'LL...
WHOOA!
MR. DICEY OUR FOUNDER
D-D-DUH...
YIKES!
WHAP!
D-DUH!
LESTER, LESTER! SPEAK TO ME, ARE YOU OKAY?!
FREE BEE
SMACK!
YEOW!
THAT DOES IT--NOW I'M REALLY MAD!!
BOWLING
AH-HA! BOWLING BALLS!
GOOD. THIS SHOULD DO THE TRICK!
SALE

I USED TO BE ON THE PRISON BOWLING TEAM.
STRIKE!
HEH-HEH! OKAY CAT! PAYBACK TIME! NOTHING CAN SAVE YOU NOW!
FORE!
HUH?
TIME TO HIT A JAIL BIRDIE!
WHAP!
ZING!
YAHOO! A HOLE-IN-ONE!
BONK!
GAH!
I WIGGLED FREE WHILE THEY WERE CHASING YOU, HEATHCLIFF! WATCH THEM WHILE I PHONE THE POLICE!
Gift WRAPPING PAPER
5

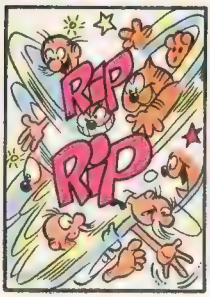
THERE THEY ARE, MR. DICEY! HEATHCLIFF GIFT-WRAPPED THEM FOR YOU!
GOOD WORK, NUTMEG!
DO NOT UNWRAP TILL PRISON!


AS A BONUS YOU AND HEATHCLIFF CAN EACH PICK OUT AN ITEM IN THE STORE... FREE OF CHARGE!


OH, BOY!
THANKS, MR. DICEY!
TOYLAND
SPORTS


ON CHRISTMAS DAY...
SO, GRANDPA, WHEN DO WE FIND OUT WHAT YOU AND HEATHCLIFF PICKED AS YOUR BONUSES?
RIGHT NOW, I GUESS!

HERE, HEATHCLIFF-- I PICKED THIS OUT FOR YOU!!
HEATHCLIFF PICKED OUT THIS FOR YOU, GRANDPA!


RIP
RIP

WELL! WHAT DO YOU KNOW?
Merry Christmas
Golf Clubs
SKATES
THE END

INTENSE!

12 LEVELS OF PLAY!

POSSESSOR

REPTYL

MEPHISTO

FIRELORD

EMPEROR

SILVER SURFER™

RIDING AN AWESOME WAVE OF 3 MEGA FIREPOWER!

The non-stop action of this high-energy, inter-galactic battle game will challenge all of your combat skills. With 12 levels of outrageous game play, amazing graphics, music and radical sound effects, it's the hottest game in the galaxy!

LICENSED BY NINTENDO FOR PLAY ON THE Nintendo ENTERTAINMENT SYSTEM®

Official Nintendo Seal of Quality®

ARCADIA®

ARCADIA SYSTEMS, INC.
18001 Cowan Street, Suite A
Irvine, CA 92714
Tel: (714) 833-8710

Arcadia® is a registered trademark of Arcadia Systems, Inc. Copyright © 1990 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All Rights Reserved. Silver Surfer, other characters and character names are trademarks of Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. and are used with permission. Nintendo, Official Seal and Nintendo Entertainment System are registered trademarks of Nintendo of America Inc.

NEL YOMTOV
EDITOR

HEATHCLIFF'S LETTER BOX

SUZANNE
DELL'ORTO
ASSISTANT EDITOR

% S.T.A.R. Comics, 387 Park Ave. South, N.Y.C., N.Y. 10016

Hey, kids — Since we print your name, city, and state, please include them on your letters.

Dear HEATHCLIFF,

Happy 50th issue. This is the third time I have written in and now it is time to ask the question: Whatever happened to Iggy's real parents? Why does he live with his grandparents?

Could you send a picture of yourself?

Well, I have to bail. Keep chasing those mice and romancing Sonja.

Kevin (Slash) Enright
Indio, CA

Kevin, would you believe that every time we plan a story with Iggy's parents, they don't show up?

Dear H.E.A.T.H.C.L.I.F.F.,

I have only been collecting for a bit of time and I was wondering if you could give me information on how to get the HEATHCLIFF issues that I am missing. I would very much like to get them.

I have pictures of you all over my walls, and I have quite a few issues.

I have written the things I would like to say about you, too. Here goes:

I think you're cute.
I think you're nice.
But when I give the kids advice,
All they read is Superman
and watch Miami Vice.
I say you should give him a chance.
But all the kids are interested in are other
comic heroes.
I don't really know how to say this but since
I bought my first HEATHCLIFF comic,
you've really changed my life.

Oh, and I would like it very much if you would say hello to my best friend, Peter Darling and his mother Liz, his brother Logan, and Pearl, and Karen. Oh, and Molly.

P.S. H.E.A.T.H.C.L.I.F.F. means Heroic, Eater, Athletic, Typical, Happy, Caring, Legend, Fluffy, and Feline.

Ronnie MacRae
St. John, NB, Canada

So, Heathcliff changed your life, eh, Ronnie. Have you been overturning garbage cans, and tripping the milkman lately? Only kidding. Thanks for writing to us and letting Heathcliff know how you feel. Heathcliff says 'meow' to all of your friends.

Also, to get back issues of HEATHCLIFF comic books, look in the back of regular Marvel comics. Companies that sell back issues advertise there.

Dear HEATHCLIFF,

Thank you for your great comic book. When I was a kid back in South America, I enjoyed the old comic books of Felix the Cat. He was a smart cat, like you. Other comic books featuring cats were made for people that hate cats, that's why I never like Tom and Jerry, or Tweety and Sylvester. For a long time cats were treated unfairly by comic book writers until Garfield came along. And now there is HEATHCLIFF, and that's great for cat lovers. A big vote for you, Heathcliff, and don't stop coming.

Enjoy your sardines.

George Alonso
Minden, NE

Thanks, George. Heathcliff loves a smart cat lover and a cat lover who's smart.

Dear Editor,

I just recently purchased HEATHCLIFF #52. This is quite a departure from the regular stories in the comic book. But I thoroughly enjoyed it.

I especially enjoyed the short takes: 'Grand Opening,' 'Posing Problem,' 'Outta My Way Cat,' and 'Caged Feat' just to name a few. That cool kitten always knows how to make me laugh. May we see another short takes issue in the future?

Also, I've noticed you have very few titles in your STAR Comic line. You guys should add at least four more comics to your current string of hits. I would love to see Beetlejuice get his own book, along with Danger Mouse, and a few others. Give it some thought, okay?

Till Heathcliff learns to be a tame tabby, make mine STAR Comics.

Steven Acevedo
Bronx, NY

Thanks for your thoughtful (not to mention complimentary) letter, Steven. Ever thought of becoming a comic book critic?

It will please you to know that there are plans to add new titles to the STAR line. And we're glad you'll be out there, reading them and thinking about them.

Dear HEATHCLIFF,

I'm 11 years old and I like your adventures. You are so cute and adorable. I have two of your comic books right now. If you can, please make Heathcliff stickers, pencils, etc.

You're the smartest, brightest, and the cutest cat I know.

Elizabeth Kim
Philadelphia, PA

It's great to hear that you want MORE HEATHCLIFF and you want MORE HEATHCLIFF surrounding you on stickers, pencils, and etc.'s. The only problem is, if Heathcliff spent his day making stickers, and pencils, Elizabeth, he wouldn't have time left over for having great HEATHCLIFF adventures. Why don't *you* make some Heathcliff posters and book covers? Try drawing them, or cutting pictures out of old comic books!

Dear STAR,

It seems that everyone is always writing about the previous issues and ignoring the people that put it all together. That's why I've written this letter to congratulate the writers, artists, and editors that have made it possible. Thanks!!

Michael Lamoglia
Hialeah, FL

Thank *you*, Michael for pointing out how important the creative team is!

Dear Sir/Madam,

Hello, I am a student from Asaroka High School. I am a boy who is interested in reading the STAR Comics. I bought a comic from the nearest bookstore at my school. The title of the comic was HEATHCLIFF. I opened it and read about the Big Foot and the Elastic Cat. And, also I read about Iggy Nutmeg and his cat, Heathcliff. That was really interesting to me. I usually keep the comic in a safe place and read it over and over again.

Thank you.

Kaswere Aganiso
Papua, New Guinea

Wow, Kaswere, we didn't know Heathcliff was such a globe trotter! Maybe Heathcliff could visit you on his way to Australia. He hasn't had a Papua, New Guinea adventure yet.

Dear HEATHCLIFF,

Hey dude. You think you could meet up with Garfield? I love your comics. Keep up the good work!

Marcus Wallace
Okeana, OH

The question is, would Garfield want to meet up with Heathcliff? We think the answer is "NO, PLEASE NO, NOT HEATHCLIFF THAT FEARLESS FELINE!"

Dear HEATHCLIFF,

I have five comic books and five books. Why don't you write a comic when Heathcliff never gets in trouble?

Cherie Borhowski
Streetsboro, OH

Can you think of a time when Heathcliff isn't getting into trouble? Neither can we!

Have a Monster of a Good Time.

Enter the DUNGEON!™ game.

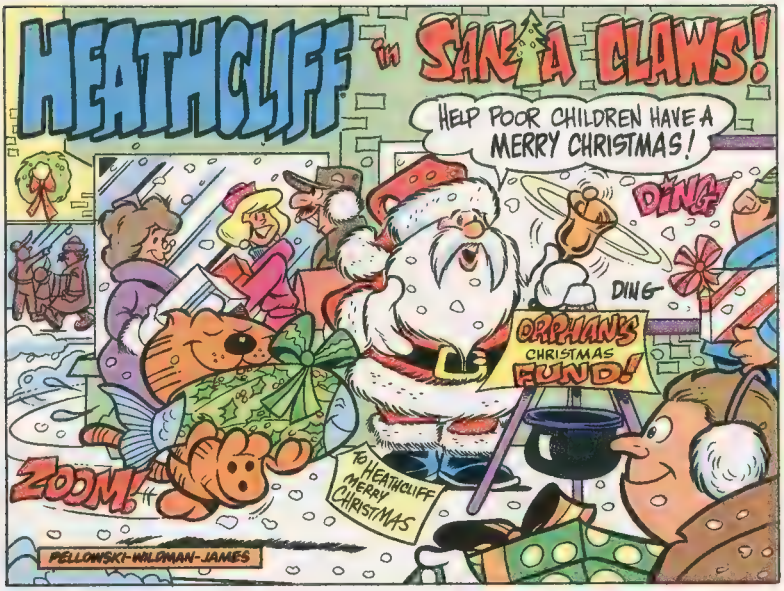
A romp 'em, stomp 'em, roaring good time of monster bashing, dungeon crawling and treasure collecting.

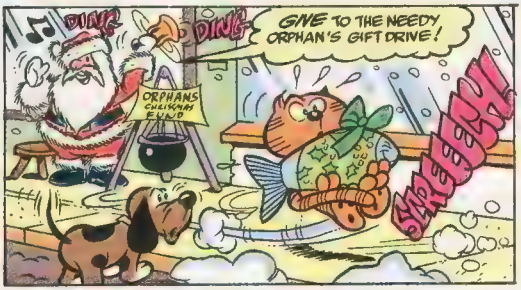
Explore the depths of the dungeon on your fantastic journey of mystery and suspense while you search for hidden treasure. Use your powers and skills to avoid secret traps and fearsome creatures. As a dwarf, elf, warrior, magician, cleric, or fighter on a perilous quest, you'll battle the forces of evil to find the treasure, win the game or just survive.

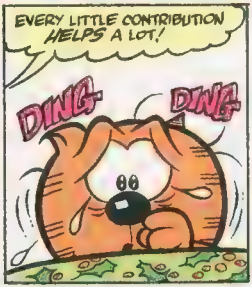
Start your journey today. The DUNGEON!™ board game can be found clinging to the shelves of a toy or hobby store in your neighborhood.

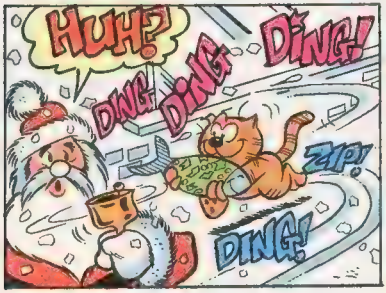
TSR™
TSR, Inc.

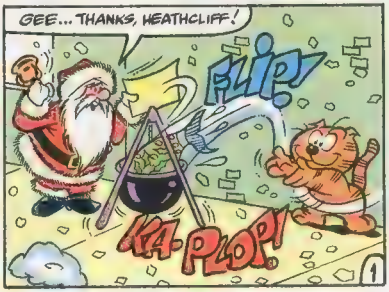
® designates registered trademarks owned by TSR.
© 1989 TSR, Inc. All Rights Reserved.


HEATHCLIFF in SANT'A CLAWS!
HELP POOR CHILDREN HAVE A MERRY CHRISTMAS!
DING
DING
ORPHAN'S CHRISTMAS FUND!
ZOOM!
TO HEATHCLIFF MERRY CHRISTMAS
PELLOWSKI-WALDMAN-JAMES


DING
DING
GIVE TO THE NEEDY ORPHAN'S GIFT DRIVE!
ORPHANS CHRISTMAS FUND
SKREEEEK!


EVERY LITTLE CONTRIBUTION HELPS A LOT!
DING
DING


HUH?
DING
DING
DING!
ZIP!
DING!


GEE... THANKS, HEATHCLIFF!
FLIP!
KA-PLOP!

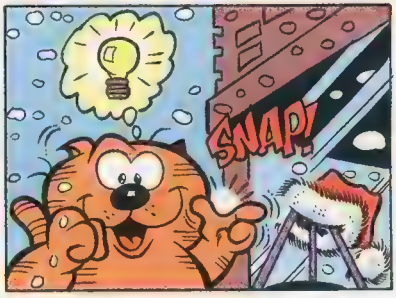
I REALLY APPRECIATE THE DONATION! IT'S THE ONLY ONE I'VE GOTTEN ALL DAY!

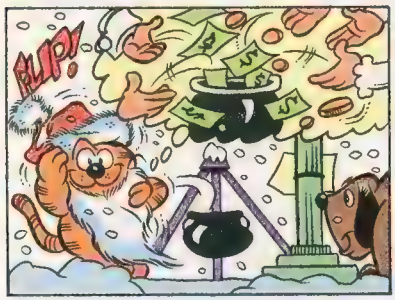
I GUESS THIS IS A BAD LOCATION FOR COLLECTING CASH!
ONE WAY

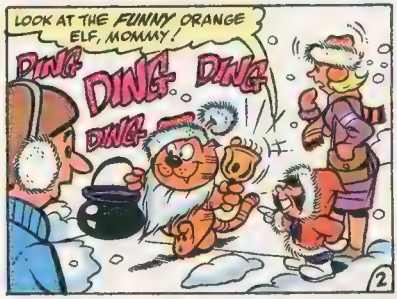
IF I DON'T FILL THIS UP WITH MONEY, THE ORPHANS WON'T GET ANY CHRISTMAS GIFTS!
SIGH!

OH, WELL! MAYBE I'LL HAVE BETTER LUCK LATER! IT'S TIME TO CHECK WITH MY BOSS!
TAP TAP

BE A PAL, HEATHCLIFF, AND WATCH MY STUFF UNTIL I GET BACK!


SNAP!


FLIP!


LOOK AT THE FUNNY ORANGE ELF, MOMMY!
DING
DING
DING
DING

MARVEL COMICS BULLPEN BULLETINS MARVEL COMICS

STAN'S SOAPBOX

Hi, Heroes! Even though Christmas is behind us, big-hearted Marvel still has plenty of goodies in store for you! And here's where your old faithful Soapbox Santa clues you in to two new titles going on sale right now!

You've seen the ads! You've heard the name uttered in whispers! But now it's time to meet the newest, most exotically exciting superstar in the mightly Marvel firmament—the only super hero based on a real-life, flesh-and-blood human being—dazzling, dangerous, deadly—a smoldering, sizzling stick of human dynamite—the one and only NIGHT CAT!

Of course, the cat's manager, Dapper Don Kessler, and I have a somewhat selfish motive for pushing Night Cat's first issue since sneaky artist Denys Cowan actually drew us in as part of the story. Yours truly wrote the script, too, which could possibly change the complexion of the comic book industry for all time to come! But don't let that discourage you—you can always just look at the pictures!

But hey, that's only half the excitement! Our whole blushin' Bullpen is turned on to

Troma Films' wild and wacky world-famous movie idol, TOXIC AVENGER, the super hero who makes Spider-Man seem like a well-adjusted average guy! In fact, we dig it so much that we made a deal with Lovable Lyoyd Kaufman and the Magnanimous Michael Herz. The big-time movie producers who so unselfishly unleashed ol' Toxie on a defenseless public, a deal to publish his sensationally screwy adventures in our maniacal style!

Be forewarned! Toxie is not your usual hero! In fact, he's not your usual anything. But this you can count on—NIGHT CAT and THE TOXIC AVENGER may turn out to be the most unexpected hits of '91, and, thanks to my legendary generosity, you're the first to hear of them!

Now, till next ish, wherever you go, whatever you do, think Marvel! (Instead of cluttering your mind with non-essentials!)

Excelsior!

Stan

It was a rainy day in New York. The kind of day when you could get wet just by walking outside. The man on the corner was selling umbrellas for five dollars each. I could usually talk him down to three. When I got home, I would throw it on the pile with the 300 other umbrellas I've managed to leave at home every time it rains. It seems to rain a lot in New York. Perhaps it's God's way of trying to give the city an acid bath. Perhaps not. That's not for me to say. Me, I'm just another private eye. They call me *Dodge Deadline*. . . Comic Book Detective.

It was a slow day at the office: I was just about to seriously consider calling up that guy on TV who makes the pitch for Apex Technical School. Then he walked in — *Tom DeFalco*, head honcho over at Marvel Comics. He had a problem, and he needed my help. Last month's Bullpen Bulletins Page had disappeared before it had ever seen print. He wanted me to find it. I took the case. Tom took the six-pack.

I headed uptown to the offices of Marvel Comics. If I was going to learn anything about the missing Bullpen Page, this was the place to do it. My first stop was the office of PUNISHER editor *Don Daley*.

Don told me he was exhausted — he was still resting up from the New York Runners Club's Midnight Run. That's a run that's held every year, beginning at exactly twelve midnight on New Year's Day. Don also entered the New York Marathon last year for the first time. It seemed like he'd been doing a lot of running lately. Just what exactly was he running from, anyway? I listed Don as a suspect, and moved on.

I stopped by *Ralph Macchio's* office, and found Ralph's assistant, *Mike Heisler*, still missing after a mysterious three-month absence. Heisler allegedly is taking some time off to do some freelance lettering; something about owing a debt to his uncle. Funny, I didn't know Heisler's uncle was named "Sam". Another potential suspect.

I stopped in to see *Jim Salicrup*, but he was so deliriously happy, he couldn't even talk to me, *Dodge Deadline*. It seemed one of Jim's freelancers, *Fred Hembeck*, recently had a baby with his lovely wife *Lynn*. The child was born on August 25th, and named *Julie Elizabeth Moss Hembeck*. That's a lot of names for a little kid. In his present state, there was no talking to Salicrup, so I made a mental note to track him down later.

I noticed my mental pen was getting low on mental ink, so I made another mental note to stop by a mental store later and pick up some more.

I headed over to see *Craig Anderson*, Marvel's resident vidiot. Craig gave me the lowdown on the new Silver Surfer home video game from Nintendo, and the Spider-Man home game from Sega-Genesis. Craig added that the Spider-Man hand-held game from Gameboy is also a big, big hit. Craig talked about a potential Spider-Man arcade game, but he seemed to be dodging the real issue. Did Craig know something about the missing Bullpen Page—something he wasn't telling me, *Dodge Deadline*?

Craig threw me a few names—*Jim Starlin*, *George Perez*. I caught them. He said they were working on a project which just might blow the lid off this whole case. But Starlin and Perez were nowhere to be found. Apparently they'd gone into hiding to work on this hush-hush project. All I found about this mystery project was that it involved a dangerous customer by the name of Thanos. . .as well as almost everybody in the Marvel Universe. Clearly I was on to something big. . .but that wasn't the case I was working on. I'd have to come back to that some other day; I still hadn't found that Bullpen Page.

Assistant Editor *Chris Cooper* walked by me, *Dodge Deadline*, in the hall. I overheard him tell fellow assistant, *Len Kaminsky* he's never been mentioned in the Bullpen Page before. Len said that made two of them. Hmm—that gives them both motives, but very flimsy ones.

I started snooping around *Bob Budiansky's* office. But Bob wasn't talking. Neither was his assistant, *Tom Brevoort*. All I could get out of them was that they're doing a newsstand reprint of the four-issue DEATHLOK Limited Series, and working on the 1991 Marvel trading cards.

That was all well and good, but it didn't solve my case. I paid a visit to Epic Editor *Marcus McLaurin*, who was happy as a clambake about the fourth anniversary of the Comic Illustrators Guild at the Pratt School of Art and Design. It seems Marcus formed the club while in his senior year at the school, to pave the way for future generations of artists to get away with drawing comics in class.

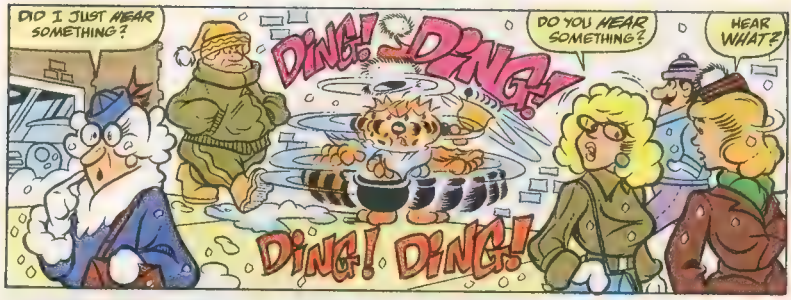
He's one sharp cucumber, that Marcus, but no Bullpen Page-napper. Next I noticed his assistant, *Marie Javins*. Marie's wall is decorated with drawings of cows by some of the biggest names in comics. But Marie threatened to take down her Wall of Bountiful Bovines if she received no new submissions soon. Would Marie's wall come tumbling down? Unfortunately, I couldn't stick around to find out.

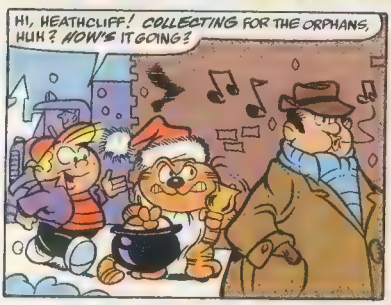
I could've pumped people at Marvel for answers all day, but I was cruising in the fast lane to nowhere. Everyone was a potential suspect. I decided I would switch tactics.

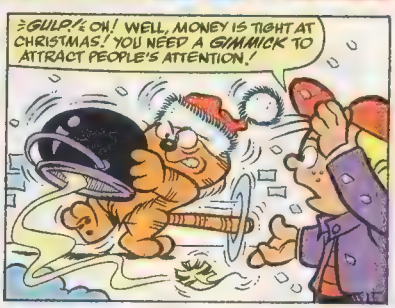
I charmed my way into Marvel's master computer file. If there was any trace left of the Bullpen Page, I knew I would find it here. I punched up the file, and there it was—the December Bullpen Page. It was just full of all kinds of incriminating evidence about the Marvel staff. If this thing ever saw print, it would destroy several careers, a couple marriages, and the noon trade at Slappy Sam's Eat 'n' Run. No wonder someone tried to suppress it. This thing was hotter than a jalapeno pepper in a sauna.

I decided to take the disc to DeFalco. If anyone knew I had this disc, I could start etching my own epitaph. Just then, I felt the cold steel of the barrel of a .45 press against the back of my neck. . .

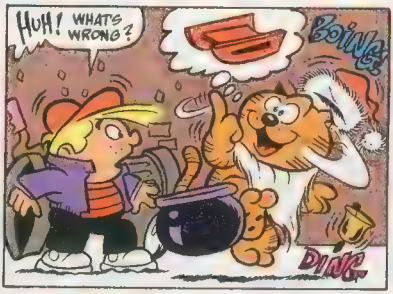
IS THIS THE END OF DODGE DEADLINE? YOU WISH.

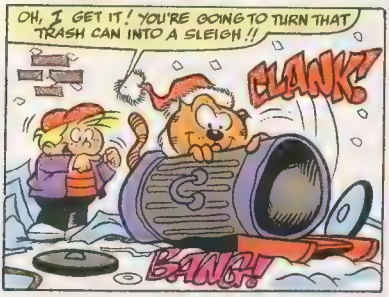

DID I JUST HEAR SOMETHING?
DING! DING!
DO YOU HEAR SOMETHING?
HEAR WHAT?
DING! DING!


HI, HEATHCLIFF! COLLECTING FOR THE ORPHANS, HUH? HOW'S IT GOING?


GULP! OH! WELL, MONEY IS TIGHT AT CHRISTMAS! YOU NEED A GIMMICK TO ATTRACT PEOPLE'S ATTENTION!

MAYBE SEEING SANTA IN A SLEIGH PULLED BY A REINDEER WOULD PUT PEOPLE IN A GIVING MOOD!
KEEP OUT!


HUH! WHAT'S WRONG?
BOING!
DING!


OH, I GET IT! YOU'RE GOING TO TURN THAT TRASH CAN INTO A SLEIGH!!
CLANK!
BANG!

GOOD! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK WITH SOME TOOLS AND DECORATIONS!

FULL-COLOR BUYING GUIDE!

VideoGames & Computer Entertainment® COMPLETE GUIDE TO NINTENDO® VIDEO GAMES

BTING POW POW

...HEY NINTENDO LOVERS, HERE'S THE ONLY FULL COLOR GUIDE TO NINTENDO AND GAME BOY!

COOL REVIEWS AND RATINGS ON GAME PLAY HELP YOU CHOOSE WHICH GAMES TO CONQUER...

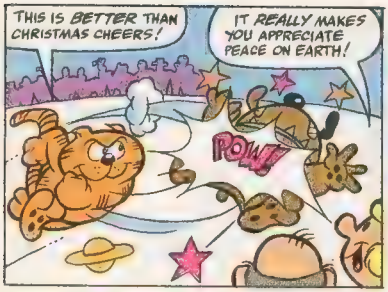
PLUS, GREAT SNEAK PREVIEWS LET YOU IN ON AWESOME NINTENDO ADVENTURES TO COME!

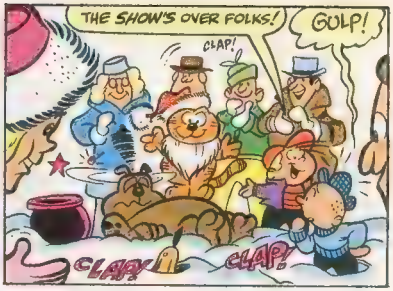
VIDEOGAMES & COMPUTER ENTERTAINMENT COMPLETE GUIDE TO NINTENDO VIDEO GAMES IS THE BEST NINTENDO INFO SOURCE ON THE SHELVES. GET YOURS TODAY!

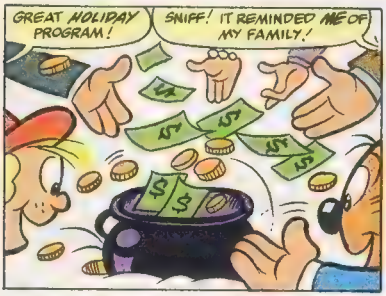
Available at bookstores everywhere!

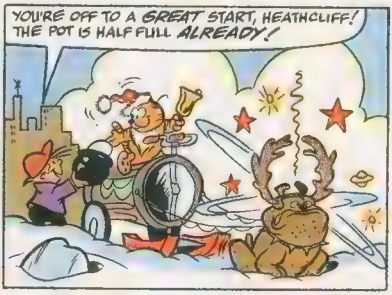
HAYDEN BOOKS

SOON--
WOW! IT LOOKS GREAT! BUT WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO FIND A REINDEER TO PULL IT?
HEY, SPIKE! LOOK! IT'S CAT CRINGLE AND IGGY ELF!
YUK! YUK!
LISTEN, MUGGSY! HEATHCLIFF IS COLLECTING MONEY FOR THE ORPHANS AND HE WANTS SPIKE TO BE HIS REINDEER !!
HA! HA! SPIKE A REINDEER?! NO WAY! HE'D RATHER FIGHT THAN PULL A SLEIGH!
GRR!
OH-OH! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SAID THAT!
YIKES!
GRRRR!
HEY! LET'S CHECK THIS OUT!
POW
DING
IT MUST BE A NEW WAVE HOLIDAY PAGEANT OR SOMETHING!
SMACK!
POW
DING
4


THIS IS BETTER THAN CHRISTMAS CHEERS!
IT REALLY MAKES YOU APPRECIATE PEACE ON EARTH!
POW!

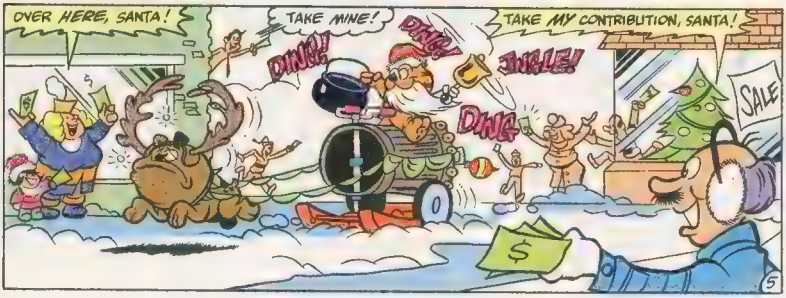

THE SHOW'S OVER FOLKS!
CLAP!
GULP!
CLAP!
CLAP!


GREAT HOLIDAY PROGRAM!
SNIFF! IT REMINDED ME OF MY FAMILY!

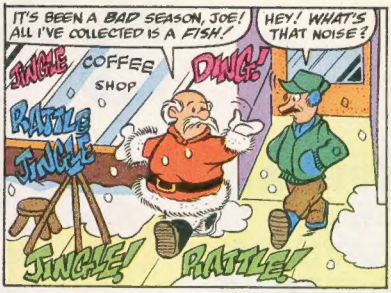

YOU'RE OFF TO A GREAT START, HEATHCLIFF! THE POT IS HALF FULL ALREADY!

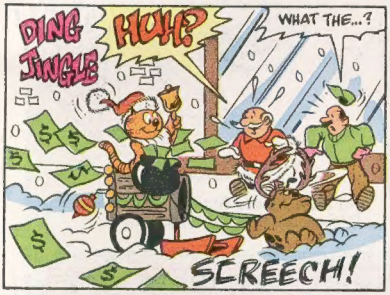
THERE HE GOES! SANTA IS ON HIS MERRY WAY!
DING! DING!
RATTLE! KLUNK! JINGLE!

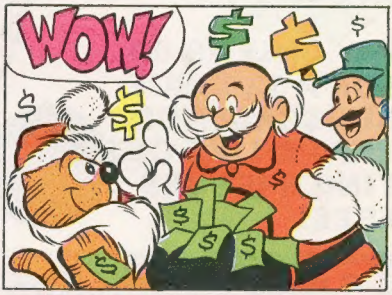
LOOK! IT'S SANTA AND A REINDEER... A VERY UGLY REINDEER!
DING!
DING!


OVER HERE, SANTA!
TAKE MINE!
TAKE MY CONTRIBUTION, SANTA!
DING!
DING!
DING!
JINGLE!
SALE

DING!
DING
TWEET?

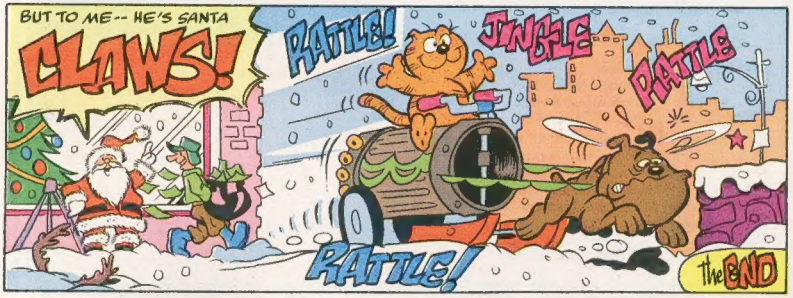

IT'S BEEN A BAD SEASON, JOE! ALL I'VE COLLECTED IS A FISH!
HEY! WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
JINGLE
COFFEE SHOP
DING!
RATTLE
JINGLE
JINGLE!
RATTLE!


DING
JINGLE
HUH?
WHAT THE...?
SCREECH!


WOW!

THIS IS ENOUGH TO BUY PRESENTS FOR ALL THE ORPHANS!

SAY! WHO WAS THAT STRIPED CAT?
HIS NAME IS HEATHCLIFF!
JINGLE
RATTLE
JINGLE


BUT TO ME -- HE'S SANTA
CLAWS!
RATTLE!
JINGLE
RATTLE
RATTLE!
The END

3 ISSUES FREE

SPECIAL 25% SAVINGS OFFER

PAY ONLY $9.00 FOR A 12-ISSUE SUBSCRIPTION. THAT'S LIKE GETTING 3 ISSUES FREE!

All titles mailed flat in protective bags.
Offer expires May 31, 1991!

3 ISSUES FREE SAVINGS CERTIFICATE

$9.00 for 12 issues. That's 75¢ vs $1.00 on newsstand.

- ☐ Alf
- ☐ Mighty Mouse
- ☐ Barbie
- ☐ Barbie Fashion

SPECIAL FROM MARVEL

$9.00 for 12 issues. That's 75¢ vs $1.00 on newsstand.

- ☐ Amazing Spider-Man
- ☐ Marvel Tales (featuring Spider-Man)
- ☐ Spectacular Spider-Man
- ☐ Web Of Spider-Man
- ☐ Captain America
- ☐ G.I. Joe
- ☐ Incredible Hulk
- ☐ She-Hulk
- ☐ Transformers
- ☐ X-Men

MAIL TO: Star Comics
Subscription Department
387 Park Avenue South
New York, NY 10016

If renewing, enclose your mailing label. Make checks or money orders payable to Star Comics. Allow 10 weeks for delivery. If not satisfied, refund guaranteed on all unserved issues.
NOTE (New Prices)
Canada: Add $5.00 per title ordered
Foreign: Add $12.00 per title ordered

First Initial ▼ Last Name

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE ZIP AGE

KEY #
DEC – 90

ALF: TM & © 1991 Alex Productions. BARBIE: TM & © 1991 Mattel, Inc. HEATHCLIFF: TM & © 1991 McNaught Syndicate, Inc. MIGHTY MOUSE: TM & © 1991 Viacom Enterprises. GI JOE, TRANSFORMERS: TM & © 1991 Hasbro, Inc. MARVEL. ALL OTHER TITLES: TM & © 1991 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved.

CHILL OR BE CHILLED

Like, ever been board to death, dude? Well here's a chilling fact. Ultra's® Ski or Die™ for Nintendo® puts you and five buddies in the middle of a gnarly, yet nasty snow sport spectacular where it's survival of the fastest. And the raddest. And the baddest.

Weave your way through a log-jammed chute in the Snowboard Half Pipe. Jump and jive in the Acro Aerials. Test your slope slicing skill when you do the Downhill Blitz. Play a frosty version of dodgeball called the Snowball Blast. And join a rubberized race of nerves in the Inner Tube Thrash. But beware! This Winter Wonderland is crawlin' with unnatural hazards like punk penguins, chain saw toting rabbits and bodacious polar bears.

If you're not iced by Iglooheads or lowlife Lester, try blinding the judges with your brilliant backflips, ollies, hand plants and daffies. Hot-dog it in competition or polish your act in practice. Just try to stay alive through the wild tubular warfare. Or your snowboard career will be frozen in time.

ULTRA® GAMES

Ultra® and ULTRAGAMES® are registered trademarks of Ultra Software Corporation. Ski or Die™ is a trademark of Electronic Arts. Nintendo® and Nintendo Entertainment System® are registered trademarks of Nintendo of America Inc. © 1990 Ultra Software Corporation. All Rights Reserved.

MACHINE GUNS
THE PUNISHER
ROCKET LAUNCHERS
6 STREET TOUGH LEVELS
THE NES GAME
HE WHO LIVES... WINS
M-16'S
SUPER ARCADE ACTION
THE PUNISHER
Licensed by Nintendo for play on the
Nintendo
ENTERTAINMENT SYSTEM
Official Nintendo Seal of Quality
The Punisher™ TM & Copyright© 1990 Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. The Punisher and all other Marvel Characters appearing in this game and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of the Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. and are used with permission. Nintendo®, Nintendo Entertainment System and the official seals are trademarks of Nintendo of America Inc. ©1990 EJN Ltd. All rights reserved.